

SCARY STORIES TO MAKE YOU SHIVER!

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SCREAM!

NOT
FOR THE
NERVOUS!

Meet The DEMON DENTIST

in
**TALES FROM
THE GRAVE**





After ten issues full of nerve-numbing stories, you still dare to look within the pages of SCREAM! Wasn't the frightful cover scene from "Tales from the Grave" too much for you? Perhaps some of you are made of sterner stuff than I thought, in which case, from this issue onwards, the "fear-factor" for each story will be increased! Only the really brave among you will stand it!

GHASTRY McNASTY

GRISLY GALLERY

At last I've found space to display some of your drawings in my Grisly Gallery. Each reader whose work is published here, wins £5. Send your creepy creations to me at the usual address, and mark your envelope "Grisly Gallery". Who knows — maybe it'll be your drawing hanging here soon!



This powerful-looking Dracula was drawn by TIM WILLIAMS, from Coalfield.



STEVEN GIBBS, of Bredonvale in Essex, sent us this hideous beast... or is it a self-portrait, Steven?

GHASTRY'S FACE

IT'S WORTH FIFTY POUNDS!

I've received some really pitiful pictures of what you think I look like, but none have yet made me think I was looking in a mirror! The person who draws my face correctly wins £50 and tickets for all the family to visit Madame Tussauds. Here are some attempts at my face which I've judged to be worthy of £5...



WHITEHOUSE thinks I should like this. A topaz crown, but well, only £5 is going to take in Stoke-on-Trent.

Duncan's GRANT CRENSHAW also writes a letter for the winners effort. Here's a clue for you all — Grant has drawn me for 500 pounds!



McNASTY MAIL

You study with keeping my post (books) busy with McNasty Mail. Letters of praise — suggestions — jokes — and requests, all keep (staggering) me. I hope to say today I am glad with this number 137!

Dear Gently,

I have two young takes, Megan and John, who are both Dracula-mad. As a birthday treat, I've wanted to take them to see Dracula's castle in Transylvania. Could you furnish me with information about my wish, kindly? Both want enjoy SCREAM greatly. William Morris, 11/11/80.

Glad to hear it, Senior Surface Dweller! And you'll be glad to hear that the R. ranking National Tourist Office in London will be able to supply you with the information you require.

Dear Gently,

I am going to send you a picture of your frightful face, but I thought myself much I had to stop. Mike Giddens, 10/11/80.

Typical of yourself! I wonder if my many others have been drawing and not been able to finish.



If this tale were to ring in the Eureka on Song Contest, they'd win easily — by scoring off all the other conventional tales. Thanks from GRANT WALKER, who lives in Chesham.

Whenever you write, always tell me your 2 favorite stories in SCREAM, so I can estimate the "fear-factor" rating for each story!

DRACULA, VAMPIRE OF LEGEND, HAD COME TO BRITAIN AND HAD TAKEN THE CITY OF LONDON. BUT NOW HE KNEW HE WAS BEING HUNTED AND HAD MADE A HURRIED ROOFTOP DEPARTURE FROM HIS LAIR...

SO A HUNTER DARED TO CHALLENGE ME? HE WILL BECOME THE VICTIM OF MY SLAVE. CAPTAIN BLACK, NOW A MURDERED MURDER!



SCREAM
SCRIPT: KEN MORSE
ART: E. MORGAN
LETTERING: F. KNIGHT

THE DRACULA FILE

IN THE SEEDY HOTEL-ROOM THAT HAD BEEN DRACULA'S RECENT LAIR, STANLEY, THE KNIFE-HUNTER, HAD HURRIED INTO THE TRAP...



THE SLAVE - HE'S NOW UNDEAD!

DIE!



UNDEAD! I'VE LOST THE FEMALE! I MUST GET TO MY BAG TO STOP HIM!



NO! IT'S BURNING! THE BOTTLE OF HOLY WATERS SMOKED - BUT I'VE STILL GOT THE BLOOD!



BUT ABOUT 20 FEET, BLACK HURLED A WALL-POINTERING THE COVER!

MY LAST RESORT - GONE!



WONED, A FEW
MILES AWAY...



PRACULA AND TWO
OTHER SLAVES...





monster

GOOD NEWS WERE IS THE NINE
BOLDER NEWS, A NATIONWIDE
SEARCH IS TONIGHT UNDERWAY
FOR THE MONSTER WHO
WAS ALREADY SLAYING TWO
PEOPLE IN COLD BLOOD.



POLICE TODAY ISSUED TWO
ARTIST'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE
CREATURE, WHO IS ONE THE
BUM WITH A TWO-OR-THREE-
OLD BOY, BROWN COMPLEXION,
BELIEVED TO BE THE
MONSTER'S MURDERER.



IN EACH, MEMBERS
OF THE PUBLIC ARE WARNED
NOT TO APPROACH THE
BEAST, BECAUSE
IMMEDIATELY TO
REPORT TO
HARRISON HALLLEY
ON SUSPECTED WORK,
OR YOUR LOCAL
POLICE STATION.



THE ANNOUNCEMENT HAD BEEN BROADCAST
ON EVERY NEWS BULLETIN SINCE AND SAID
SO FAR, OVER THIRTY BODIES HAD BEEN
REPORTED TO INSPECTOR HALLLEY.

LADY ON THE LINE FROM THE ISLE
OF MAN, SHE CLAIMS SHE CHARGED
THE MONSTER AWAY FROM HER
BED TABLE. HE WAS EATING
THE BEAST.



ANOTHER CRANK
CALL, I'LL BET, BUT
HAVE THE LOCAL
BOYS CHECK IT
OUT, ANYWAY.

THIS IS PROVING
A BIG WASTE OF
TIME, SIR.
ACCORDING TO
OUR CALLED
WE'VE BEEN
ALL OVER THE
COUNTRY.

WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE?
WE HAVE TO FOLLOW UP EVERY
LEAD WE CAN'T JUST WAIT
FOR HIM TO COMMIT ANOTHER
MURDER.



SCREAM
SCRIPT
RCA DARK
ART
RENOVO
GUTTING
FANTASY

MEANWHILE, IN SCOTLAND'S GRANITE
CITY, A BOMBED-IN A LORRY WAS
PULLING INTO A DARK COOR YARD.



WELL, THERE
AHEAD? YOU'VE
BEEN SAUN!

WASN'T MURDER
TRAFFIC ON THE
ROAD, THAW?





AND THEN THE
MONSTERS
FOUGHT BACK



MURDER ME!
TEARS
MURDER YOU!

YOU GREAT HUUH
OF EVIL - ILL
AAAGH!



SAAD MANN!
MURDER
KENNETH...



NO, UNCLE!

AAAGH!

OH, MURDER!
NOT AGAIN!

BUT IT WASN'T UNCLE
TEARS'S FAULT. HE WAS
ONLY PROTECTING HIMSELF.
THEY WOULD HAVE
KILLED HIM!



YOUR AMBERY
WITH TEARS.
BLOOD?

NO, NOT AMBER. JUST A
LITTLE BIRD. WE'VE GOT TO
GET HELP FOR YOU, UNCLE
TEARS - GET YOU TO THAT
DOCTOR I READ ABOUT

HE LIVES IN A
PLACE CALLED
EDMUND - WE'VE
GOT TO FIND OUT
WHERE IT IS!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M. PETERS

OH NO! THE
LOCK WILLNA
OPEN! A CURSE
ON ALL
LOCKSMITHS!

IN-THE FLAMES
-UH,
THEY'RE GETTING
CLOSER!

STAND
BACK,
TREV,
LADDIE!

UH-
WHAT?

HI THERE, YOUR PAL MAX HERE! ADAM-THE
BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL
TOWER, YOU'LL REMEMBER I WAS TELLING
YOU ABOUT HAMISH CAMPBELL, THE CHEAP
SEALTE PLUMBER WHOSE SHODDY WORK
INJURED POOR OLD MR. CRUSOE IN 1979?
I DECIDED TO TEACH MR. CAMPBELL A LESSON
HE WOULD NEVER FORGET... ON MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR.

A FEE
ALARM! JUST
THE JOB!

GOOD THING
THIS DOOR'S
NAB BETTER
MADE THAN
ANYTHING
ELSE HERE!

BLAST! IT'S NO
WORKING
BITHER!

CHAON,
TREV!
THIS WAS
ABANDONED
SHIP!

THE LIFT
W-W-WHAT?
THE LIFT
GONE!

UH-WHAT?







HER MOST FORTUNATE FOR
CAMPBELL. AND THE HAPLESS TRIP
THAT AT THAT MOMENT I RECEIVED A
CALL FROM THE HOSPITAL.



WAS THIS THE
ELIZABETH GRANGE
WONDERFUL NEWS!

++MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE
THIRTEENTH FLOOR++

PLEASE
MR. CAMPBELL!
SHOW
MERCY!

MERCY IT
IS, MR.
CAMPBELL



DAD'S RECOVERED
CONSCIOUSNESS.
HE'S GOING TO
BE ALL RIGHT!

I'M SO GLAD, ELIZABETH.
GIVE HIM MY BEST WISHES.
I'M SORRY I CAN'T VISIT -
BUT I SHALL CERTAINLY
SEND HIM SOME FLOWERS.

++AS EASY
AS I CREATED
IT, MY
THIRTEENTH
FLOOR
DISAPPEARED++



WE-WE'RE
BACK IN THE LIFT
THE FIRE -
THE STAIRS -
IT'S ALL
GONE!

FIRE?
WHAT
FIRE?

THE ONE
ON THE
THIRTEENTH
FLOOR!



WHAT THIRTEENTH FLOOR,
MR. CAMPBELL? THE BUILDING
DOESN'T HAVE A THIRTEENTH
FLOOR!

BUT
BUT
BUT



++I WATCHED THEM LEAVE, DAZED
AND BEWILDERED. I DIDN'T THINK
THEY'D BE TELLING ANYONE ABOUT
THEIR EXPERIENCE. AFTER ALL, WHO
WOULD HAVE BELIEVED THEM?++



++ BUT ONE THING WAS
FOR SURE - THEY'D THINK
TWICE BEFORE THEY
DID ANOTHER SHODDY JOB
IN ANY BLOCK++

Next issue:
Castaway on
the
thirteenth
floor!

DRACULA SPECTACULAR

Dear Ghastly,
Could you please
turn Keith
Chuggin into an
evil, ghoulish
monster?
Jason Snowden,
Otley, West
Yorkshire
You mean he
ain't already?
(Just kidding,
Keith!) Here
is not-so-cute
'Chuggin' as
you've never
seen him before!

Who would you like transformed? And into
what? Write and tell me, at the usual
address, and mark your entry *Dracula
Spectacular*. If the person you're suggesting
is a friend, member of your family, or
is a friend, member of your family, or
teacher, enclose a clear black and white
photograph of them.
The winner of each suggestion I use wins a
Dracula Spectacular Make-up and Disguise
set from Mc Toys Ltd.

LOCKING UP LARRY!

Dear Ghastly,
Please put Larry Grayson in the London Dungeon... he wouldn't be as
keen to say "Shut that door!" in there!
Simon Davis, Cardiff.
Larry Grayson it is, and no doubt he's saying, "Look at the mess I'm
in!" Simon wins £5 and a year's free membership of the London
Dungeon Kids Club.
Any suggestions you have for people to be put behind bars in the
London Dungeon should be sent to the usual address, marking
envelopes 'Dungeon'. Don't forget, if the person is a friend, member
of your family, or teacher, enclose a clear black and white photograph
of them. Sorry, photos can't be returned!

FLASH!



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TALES FROM THE GRAVE

A FATAL EXTRACTION

PART THREE



"GIMME THE JUST
DURING THAT A SECOND
MOMENT I FEEL THE
GIVEN AND TAKE THE
OFF HIS HAND IT WAS"

"GET THE BROTHERS TO BATTLE
PULL AND DOWN DOWN THE A CALL
ON SOMEONE ELSE. FARMING
THROUGH. DENTURES AND THE
WIFE THE DOCTOR WHO
BUTLED OUT "OF WHICH CUSTOMERS
AFTER GETTING THEIR APPOINTMENT
TO HE COULD FOR THEIR
EMPTER TUMBLE"

"NOT SURE IF YOU'LL SEE THE OTHER
BROCKAGE. MAKE PLACE. UNDE
KNOWING TO SURE. MAKEPLACE WERE
A DOUBLE "IN THE BLACK APPLE. AM
HE COME BACK FROM THE DEAD, TO
EXTRACT TO BE PLANT"



"IF HE GOOD "IT WAS
MAKEPLACE ON THE
GALLERY "AND HE
CAUSE SOMEONE TO
HALL ON TO THE
BELLWING"

"TOMES WERE TRAPPE
ACCOUNTANT. WHO DO
BEEN HELPING ME FOR
THE HOUSE"

"AT THERE BARE THROUGH
THE DELETED STREET."

"IN SILENCE. HOSCHOLD AND
BROCKAGE. FOUND IN HOSCHOLD
HALL. "A SILENT TO-BEAT HEAL
ALL. SOME KIND OF WARLOCK,
WHO CAN CHEAT DEATH "I
I-KEEL LIKE I'M BEING
WATCHED... FOLLOWED"



SCRIPTED
BY J. HUNTER
ART BY
J. WATSON
LETTERING
BY P. KNIGHT

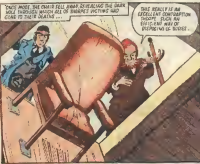


"BUT IT IS CAN'T HAVE
BEEN MAKEPLACE WE'VE
ATTEND HIM "GET IT
GET AWAY FROM HERE."

"AND THE "WAND
WHILE YOU'RE
DOING"



THE DARK THOUGHT THOUGHT HE'D
BE SAFE BACK AT HIS STUDIO...





OUR NEXT TASK:
"Oh Escape"

LIBRARY



GHOST DANCE

THE DOWNTOWN FREAKS
GHOSTS, Ghouls and Goblins
they were the current hit
of the rock market. *By [illegible]*



WHAT A
BOAT?

GOODY!
THEY'RE
WONDERFUL—
WONDERFUL!

SCREEN
SCRIPT
ANDER ALAN
AND
MONTAGU
BEDDING
OF COPS

THE DOWNHILL BRANDS
WERE THE BIGGEST MUSIC
REVELATION FOR YEARS



IT'S THE SKELETON
DANCE! LOOK AT THE
WAY HE MOVES! IT MAKES ME
GO ALL WACKY AT THE KNEES!

AFTER THE SECOND FLOOR



THAT WAS A
GOOD DANCE! WE
WENT LIKE A
DREAM, AGAIN

YEAH—
THE DANCE
LOVED US!



WTF? CUT
IT OUT! YOU
TWO!



THEY LOVED
US—THEY
LOVED US,
YOU KNOW.
WHEN YOU
YOU CREEPY
DANCE, LIKE
I AM THE ONE
THOSE SUSAN
AND HOTS COME
TO ME—NOT
YOU LOT!



THINK YOU'RE
SOMETHING SPECIAL,
DON'T YOU? WELL,
YOU MAY BE LEAD
DANCE, BUT THERE'S
NO WAY YOU'VE MADE
IT WITHOUT US!

WELL,
YOU!



EASY MATE—
HE'S NOT WORTH
SPENDING YOUR
EYES ON!



ANYWAY,
GODDAMN, YOU
HAD AND 'SA
DANCE, INCLUDING
THAT GUY'S
SEAL OF YOUR
WORTHY FIRST
TIME!

WELL, YOU
AND STILL
DANCING!

BRIGHT! IT'S
ME—NOT THE DEAD!
WITHOUT ME, THIS
GROUP HAS NOTHING!
IT'S NO JOKE
NO DANCING!

THE GROUP'S MANAGER,
MURRAY SPIND, SUICIDELY
DENIED THE ALLEGATIONS



DRIVE CAREY!
FORGET IT—I'VE
GOT SOME SERIOUS
NEWS. ANYWAY,
WE HAD THE
WORD: YOU CAN
SEE YOUR NEW
RELEASE. JIMMORROW
I WILL VISIT THE
LOCATION.

...DOONLEY
ABBEY!



D-DOONLEY
ABBEY?

BUT THAT
PLACE IS
HAUNTED!

LIVE
ALIVE!
HAUNTED!

I KNOW
YOU'VE GOT
A SHADY
BACKGROUND,
BUT...



YOU WHEDY CHICKENS! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS!



COOL IT, BOYS! IT'S BE A CATCH - DOORWAY HARBOR IS EMPTY. RIGHT NOW, AND IT'S THE PERFECT PLACE FOR THE VIDEO FILM. SHE'S LETTING ME HIRE IT DIRT CHEAP.



AND SO, THE TOP OF THE DAY

WHAT A CREEPY-LOOKING JOINT!

SHE HADN'T BEEN STANDING UP ON THE BACK OF MY NECK ALREADY!



WELL, BEH! NOT FRIGHTENED BY THIS, ARE YOU? MR. COULD BE IN DREAMLAND FOR ALL HE'S BOTHERING!

NICK NASTY ALWAYS HAD A COLD FROM NO FEELINGS.



GOOD-MORNING, GENTLEMEN! MR. COULD BE IN DREAMLAND FOR ALL HE'S BOTHERING!

THAT'S US, CLARENCE!

BLUE IS A SPOOKY PLACE. YOU'VE GOT HERE.



HA! HA! YOU SHOULD NOT WORRY YOURSELF ABOUT THE ASSEY. YOURS MAN, ONLY IT'S BECAUSE THEY ARE CAUSING TOWARDS THOSE WHO BELIEVE!



YOU! IT'S EVEN WORSE! YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE! AND YOU'VE GOT THE ASSEY! WHAT WAS THE OLD BOY WASTING ON ABOUT?

GHOSTS - YOU KNOW THE PROPER VERSION OF US.



JUST ONE SECOND OF THE DOWNTOWN BEARS BEHAVING PROPERLY!

STOP WHISPERING! YOU LOT! I SAY! THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS! THE DAY BEFORE TOMORROW TO ME THAT THEY ENJOY IT! NO NO! SOON, HURRY!



OH, DEAR! AN UNBELIEVER! SUCH A TRAGEDY! MY RESIDENTS WILL KNOW FOR SURE!



"ONE OF US!"
BUT THERE
WEREN'T
THREE—WAS
SEVEN—I
COUNTED

THE VIDEO WAS SHOWN
ON TV 5:00PM AFTER

IT
LOOKED
GOOD!

MUST HAVE
HAD THOSE
REFUGEE'S
ON THE
ARMY KILLING
US OUT

THE—THE OTHER
TWO AREN'T THERE!
THREE—REALLY
WERE ONLY FIVE
OF US ALL THE
TIME!

WHAT'S
THE ONE
ABOUT?

WAS YOU GOT
YOURSELF A REDDIE
RIGHT?

AAAAARRHHH!
THEY WERE REAL
GHOSTS!

LOOK! LOOK
AT THE HAIR!
IT'S A DARK
SHINE!

BUT NOW?
IT WAS GREEN
JUST NOW!

DON'T
YOU AGREE,
MY FRIEND?

ALSO WATCHING THE VIDEO WAS
THE CARPENTER OF LONDON ON A BERRY

WEN, WEN WILL
THE BIG POP STAB
I THINK HE WILL
BEHAVE IN
CULTURE



Our next story
The Mummy's Curse!

#





GASTLY
GASTLY
GASTLY
TALK FOR
YOU'LL
COME
DOWN
ABOUT
THIS ONE
- IN
CARTON

Behind the DOOR!



THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO, HE WAS POWERLESS TO RESIST...



INVESTIGATING THE DEATHS OF THEIR SHORT-HUNTING PARENTS, BETH AND BETH ROGAN HAD SO FAR SURVIVED THE 'ATTACKS' OF JAWNYE ASSET, A HOUSE WHICH SEEMED PERSESSSED WITH EVIL. EARLIER, BETH HAD DONE TO DEFEAT OF A DEAD GUARD-DOG, LEAVING BETH ALONE IN THE HOUSE OF HATRED.



BETH'S MIND - WHICH HELD THE POWER OF EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION - SEEMED TO EXPLODE WITH DISTANT, SHAKING IMAGES.



The NIGHTCOONERS

SCREAM
SCRIPT
TOM TULLY
ART
CARMERSON
LETTERING
FELLSBERG

BUT IT'S COMING THROUGH NOW AND CLEAR NOW - AND HE'S IN DANGER!

SO THAT'S THE REASON FOR ALL THIS! YOU'RE TRYING TO STOP ME FROM FINDING OUT MY BROTHER'S DEATH CAN BE HELD!

AS BETH TURNED, A MASSIVE HAULING TOOK ITSELF FROM THE WALL!



SEPT. 1945 BUT
STEPS TO ONE SIDE.

"IT'S NO USE, WHATEVER
YOU ASK. I CAN
ANTICIPATE ALMOST
EVERY MOVE YOU MAKE!"



"HE COULD BE
CONFOUNDED WITH
THE ROMANS. A
FRIEND, OR
RELATIVE! OR
MAYBE HE'S
JUST SNOOPING
AROUND..."

MEANWHILE...

"WHO LIES?
RECKON HE IS,
MR. CUTLER?"



"I AIN'T STARTIN' NO
RIDE! I'M SCARED
OF IT! THAT'S WHY I
GOT THIS!"



"I KEEP TELLING YOU
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
A... LITTLE EXPERIMENT
THAT WENT WRONG!"

"SHAKING OUTLIES, THE OWNERS OF SAVAGE'S
NEST, AND HIS THUGGISH COMPANION,
ALDO, HAD STUMBLED UPON RUIN IN
THE NEARBY WOODS..."



"WE COULD THROW HIM
DOWN THE WELL... BUT
AFTER WE'VE DEFEATED
THE WEST, THEY'LL
SEARCH EVERYWHERE."

"BRIEFMENT? MORE
LIKE HYPERGRAPH?
IF YES, AND WE
DARELLUS MY
THINGS WE'AD NO
RIGHT TO."



"SHUT UP,
SHUT UP!"

"THE VEST WHOSE NAME OF SAVAGE'S
NEST SEEMED TO BE A RED
MEAN WITH WINDOW!"



"YOU DON'T BARE
ME, HOUSE! I'M GOING
TO FIND YOU, AND
YOU'LL NOT BE
STOP ME!"

"NO LET HIM RUN!
TO ABUSE ALONG WITH
THE HOUSE! HE'S
SCATTERED THIS SCENE
AROUND... ALOO!"



"NO, NO, MR.
CUTLER..."

"I DO IT MYSELF!
YOU DO AND
KEEP WATCH!"



"ALL RIGHT, MR.
CUTLER! BUT I...
STILL DON'T LIKE
THIS! MORE OF
IT..."

CUTLER STRUCK A MATCH



AT THAT MOMENT



CUTLER, ESCUED BACK - BUT ALSO WAS
STANDERS IN A POOL OF KEROSENE





IS THIS... **GHASTLY?**

I think you can guess what I look like! It was when it started right with the 1950s! And one good thing happened. I got a 10. Good year before me, he married "Ghastly's" name, as the world would

NO! BUT IT'S
SO HORRIBLE I
WOULDN'T MIND
LOOKING LIKE
THAT. IT WAS SENT
TO ME BY LEE
WILLIAMS OF
BLACKWOOD, GWENT,
AND IT SAVED HIM
£5!